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### Doc's Corner.



For the Post.

#### The Mother's Advice to her Child.

My son, now in the busy world,  
You may wander far and wide,  
And more of sorrow than of joy  
May your lone heart betide.  
You'll see the sweetest roses blooming  
Upon the world's wide waste;  
But know the dearest flower of all  
Is a heart that's pure and chaste.

In youthful ardor you will stand,  
And view the beauties of the earth,  
You'll clasp them to your heart in joy,  
But for their beauty not their worth.  
Then, as time rolls along his course,  
You'll find those beauties fade,  
Beneath the scathing hand of time,  
And sorrow's midnight shade.

But oh, my child, where'er you go,  
Let virtue be your faithful guide,  
Let nothing tempt you from it now,  
Or pluck it from your side.  
And now, farewell, a mother's prayers,  
Ascend to God each day for thee;  
Oh, let thy love be round my heart,  
A twig around the parent tree.

### Miscellaneous.

#### Going to Shepherdsville.

Under this heading we find in the Louisville Courier the following article:

It is only a forty minutes run, through a genuinely dismal swamp country, and very suddenly we descend Salt river, with its conspicuous railroad towers and foundations. Across this famous stream a bridge is being rapidly constructed, every piece of timber having been previously provided, duly marked and properly arranged for position in the structure. The freshet of two years ago taught the contractors the necessity of building the bridge higher than any possible rise of water; and its present altitude is several feet above any likely flood in the river. The town has a remarkably dull aspect, court not being in session. Half of the inhabitants are out indulging in field and river sports, while the other half sit quietly at home, waiting, like our ancient friend Micah, for something to "turn up." Finer fishing and hunting grounds cannot be discovered than those in the county of Bullitt. Between the cities of Louisville and Shepherdsville there is an abundance of wild turkeys. We frightened yesterday, great flocks of this pleasant and inoffensive bird, but the locomotive did not tarry long enough to bring them down. Last night week a party from Louisville, fishing in these waters, "hooked" one hundred and sixty bass, all of meritorious size. At the falls in Salt river, just below the town, and in several still places, you cannot throw in a line without hauling out something. Perhaps it is a craw, but generally a soft shell. Shepherdsville may improve, now that the railroad has reached it; but really we can imagine no basis for any possible improvement. The town deserves to wilt up if it does not become more progressive. Its inhabitants, however, are a fast people, and already enjoy the luxury of reading at their breakfast table the morning papers from Louisville, "jem satis" of the capitol of Bullitt. The trip is worth the expenses, especially if your gun proves true and your line attractive. Returning home you can take the early or late train, and are whizzed through the hunting grounds at fast railroad speed, being safely delivered in the forty-acre depot grounds, to get safely out which requires a compass and sailing directions.

**Pat's Mistake.**—A gentleman traveling down east lately in a one horse wagon, chanced to stop at a small country tavern, which rejoiced in the possession of a very intelligent Irish hostler. Handing the reins to this worthy as he alighted, the traveler requested the man to take his horse to the stable and bait him.

"Sure, an' I will, yer honor," answered the Milesian, briskly, and away he went. In about half an hour, the gentleman having refreshed himself sufficiently, naturally concluded that his four-footed companion was in equally good care, and accordingly ordered his team to the door. The horse was panting and trembling.

"What's the matter with my horse?" asked the traveler. "What have you been doing to him?"

"Only what your honor ordered me."

"He don't look as if he had anything to eat."

"Is it ait your honor said?"

"To be sure."

"Sorra the word like it did, your honor say to me. More betoken, your honor told me to bate the baste, and not to ait him!"

"Why you stupid rascal, what have you been doing?"

"Och! I just tied him up to the stable with a halter, then out wid a hickory stick, and bats him till me arm used out."

"Drink water alone and be healthy, happy and prosperous."

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### New Way to Detect a Thief.

The father of the great American statesman was a very humorous and jocular personage, an innumerable are the anecdotes related by him. As he was once journeying in Massachusetts not far from his native town he stopping rather late one night at an inn in the village of—

In the bar room were about twenty different persons, who as he entered, called out for him to discover a thief. One of the company, it appeared, had a few minutes before had a watch taken from his pocket, and he knew the offender must be in the room with them.

"Come, Mr. Almanac maker" you know the signs of the times, the hidden things of the seasons, tell who is the thief.

"Fasten all the doors of the room, and let no one leave it and here, landlord, go and bring your wife's great brass kettle."

"Why—ew! want to know! my stars! my wife's—whew—ew?" quoth Boniface.

"Why, you wouldn't be more struck up if I told you to go to pot?"

Boniface did as he was commanded; the great brass kettle was placed in the middle of the floor, its bottom up—as black, sooty, and smoky as a chimney back.

The landlord got into his bar, and looked on with eyes as big as saucers.

"Yer don't want any hot water nor nothing, to take off the bristles on the critter do you, Squire?" said the landlord, the preparation looking a little too much like hog killing.

"The old woman's gone to bed and the well's dry."

"Now go to the barn and bring the biggest cockerel you've got."

"Whew! you won't bile him, will you? he's a tough one. I can swear Squire he didn't steal the watch. The old rooster knows when it is time to crow without looking at a watch."

"Go along or I won't detect the thief."

Boniface went to the barn and soon returned with a tremendous fat rooster, cackling all the while like mad.

"Now, gentlemen, I don't suppose the thief is in the company, but if he is the old rooster will crow when the offender touches the bottom of the kettle with his hands. Walk round in a circle, and the cock will make known the watch stealer. The innocent need not be afraid, you know."

"The company, then, to humor him, and carry out the joke, walked around the kettle in the dark for three or four minutes."

"All done, gentlemen?"

"All done! was the cry—"where's your crowing? We heard no cock-a-doodle-do."

"Bring us a light."

A light was brought as ordered.

"Now hold up your hands, good folks. They were of course black from coming in contact with the soot on the kettle."

"All up?"

"All up!" was the response.

"A—don't know here's one fellow who hasn't held up his hands."

"Ah ha, my old boy, let's take a peep at your paws."

They were examined and were not black like those of the rest of the company.

"You'll find your watch about him—search."

And so it proved. The fellow, not being aware any more than the rest, of the trap that was set for the discovery of the thief, had kept aloof from the kettle, lest who he touched it the crowing of the rooster would proclaim him as the thief.

As the hands of the others were blackened, the witnesses of his own showed of course that he had not dared to touch the old brass kettle, and that he was the offender. He jumped out of the frying pan into the fire, and was lodged in as comfortable a place as either—to wit: the jail.

**WINTERING SWEET POTATOES.**—The 14th of October, 1854, I dug about one-half bushel of sweet potatoes, packed them in two boxes, used dry plaster of paris for packing, and placed them in a warm dry room.

On the 13th day of April, 1855, I planted them. Every one was as sound as in the fall. They came up and grew as well as any I ever raised or saw in North Carolina. But I fear I shall fail in obtaining good potatoes.

I write the above, believing that sweet potatoes, packed in dry plaster of paris and placed in a warm dry room, will keep perfectly sound twelve months. I have kept pumpkins and winter squashes one year in a warm, dry room, and showed them at our annual fair as sound as when severed from the vines.—[Cor. in the County Gent., Oct. 4.]

An exchange paper discourses the following to its readers: "Any man who neglects his duty to his fellow men—who ignores virtue, or who plays the knavish drone is not respectable, if he be rich as Croesus. Any man who lives honestly and conscientiously, and acts faithfully his part, is a respectable man, whether he dresses in broadcloth or homespun!"

Them's our sentiments.

Two females had a set-to at the pump on the corner of Third and Market, last night. One of them had her bucket hurt by striking the other over the head with it.—Louisville Times.

### The Drunkard's Wife.

BY POCHAHONTAS.

It was midnight; but still Alice Lee paced to and fro the spacious apartment. There, upon her couch, lay her babe, sleeping peacefully; it smiled in its sleep, and whispered "papa." How Alice envied that sleep! "If I could but forget, and rest so! Oh! welcome death, if with it will come oblivion!"

She went to the window. The stars were shining quietly upon the waters below. The sight seemed to calm her fevered soul, and she murmured, "Oh, why does he not come? James, it was not thus you would treat your Alice, in the youth of our wedded love. You promised to love, cherish, and protect; how strangely you have forgotten your vows! You took me to your bosom, and said:—

"If ever I cease to love you, Alice, may I cease to breathe, or my heart cease to know happiness."—yet to-night, all those vows are forgotten; his Alice is alone; and James is—

She closed her eyes as she thought to shut out the vision. "Let me not judge him too harshly—wilt thou not protect him, O! my Father?"

She went a bent over her child. "O, God!" she fell upon her knees; "wilt thou take my babe thus, in her innocence and purity, or save her from the dreadful fate of living to know she has outlived love?"

The clock struck one.

"Hark! was that not a step? Nay, 'tis but the wind! I wish, and yet I dread, for him to come. Oh, wine! how many woe's fear thee—how many happy homes hast thou blasted—and Oh! how many hearts hast thou sent bursting to the grave. How many women hast thou made widows, and children, orphans. How many groans beneath thy withering curse?"

The clock struck two.

"Four years ago, this very night, I was a light hearted maiden, and in my father's house; it was then I first saw James—

How handsome and happy he looked!—from that hour I loved him. How sweet were the emotions of happiness when I first heard he loved me!

"I did not dream then, that love would grow cold, or fond hearts tire. Youth dreams, how bright! how sweet and how quickly gone!"

"I could hardly realize, that I was to be ever near him, at noon, at night; and the first year of our wedded life was full of happiness. But, in the midst of it the tempter came, and with his winning smiles drew my James away; made him forget that he had a young wife who lived in his love, and in the light of his smile.

The coils were wound slowly, but, Oh! how surely, round his heart. He turned from his wife, who loved him so madly; who would have given her life to save him—from the babe he gave life—and forgot them for the wine-cup and gaming table. But I will not blame thee, James, no—although thy arm has been uplifted against thy unoffending wife, and worse than fatherless babe, although thou art sunk deep in misery and guilt, I love thee yet."

The clock struck three.

"And yet he comes not! How slowly time passes! It took sixty of those little seconds to make one minute, as many minutes to make an hour, and—Oh! how many of those long hours do we have to live! The heart—will it never break? it can be full of misery, and yet beat on; every joyous hope may be crushed, all light of the future shut out, and yet move on, just as though it were young and happy."

The clock struck four.

The wife sank, exhausted, on her bed, but the fitful slumber was broken by the sound of many feet. She hurried along the passage, into the chamber, and laid James Sheridan on his bed. There was a wound in his side, and the warm blood was gushing from it. She cast herself upon his body, and called his name again and again, but he answered not. His lips had parted for the last time, with words for her. In a drunken brawl he had been stabbed, and while his fond wife had been watching and praying for his return, he had died.

A wife was made a widow, and a child an orphan, but—'tis a common story.

**ARREST OF A FUGITIVE.**—Henry Porter, a free negro, was arrested in New Orleans by ex-officer Dick Moore, on a requisition on the Governor of Louisiana, and brought to this city on the Fanny Bullitt. He is charged with running off a slave, the property of E. Holbrook, who had him hired on the steamer Sultana. The slave disappeared, and the boat had to pay \$1,000 to his master—a hard case.

A good story is told of the clerk at a little village church in the West of England, where the service is never commenced on the Sunday mornings, until the Squire has taken his seat! One Sunday, however, this gentleman happened to be late, and a neighboring clergyman, not acquainted with this custom, was officiating. So he commenced, as usual, with "When the wicked man"—Up jumped the clerk, "Stop, stop, sir! he ain't come yet."

### A Railroad Incident.

It was late. The lamps of the car burned dimly. In one seat were a "happy couple" rejoicing in a carpet bag, two band boxes, a basket, a brown paper parcel, and a "sleeping" therub. Suddenly a cherub—a girl of some three years' experience in this strange world—awoke from one of those long, undisturbed slumbers, that are among the unalienable prerogatives of blameless childhood, and climbed up so as to look over the back of the seat.

Two care worn, travel-weary, and half-awake men, sat directly in front of the innocent little creature. They looked at each other, and had journeyed from the regions of sunset. The great, curious eyes of the child fell upon them. She scanned carefully the face of each, and one would have deemed her to be an infallible physiognomist. Presently one of them looked at her. It was evident that she rather liked him of the two, and had about made up her mind to speak to him; for instantly her little voice was heard, as she pipped out the query—

"Does you love little girls?"

The man looked at her a moment rather gruffly and then replied:

"No—I don't."

A shade of unutterable disappointment and surprise was instantly daunted out of her eyes, but she passed away when she replied—

"Yes, you do."

The man roused himself and took another look. He was evidently both puzzled and surprised; and he said—

"How do you know?"

And she replied—

"Cause you look as if you did."

This thawed him out some, and he replied:

"I have a little girl at home."

The little questioner now evidently felt that she was on the "right track," and after a look that showed this intelligence showed a new and unexpected view of the affair, renewed the conversation earnestly, and the following colloquy ensued.

"Does you love your little girl?"

"Yes."

"Is she really a good little girl?"

"Sometimes she is."

"Do you whip your little girl when she is naughty?"

"Yes."

"Then do you whip her?"

"Sometimes."

"When she says she is sorry, do you whip her then?"

"No, never."

The little creature's eyes danced and sparkled at this, and drawing conclusions, and no doubt from her own experience, she exclaimed—

"It's real glad, I is."

Then looking at the other man, who had refused to answer the question she had put to him, she said to her newly made friend with a look of wonder:

"That man won't speak to me! Does he love little girls?"

The man had a heart somewhere, and he thawed out. Rousing himself he extended his brawny hand, and said:

"How do you do, sissy?"

"I's pretty well; how is you?"

By this time, all who were within hearing of the colloquy were moved to tears; the eyes of the parents of the little prattler were full of overflowing, and those who were nearest, heard one of the men she had questioned say to the other:

"She's a little witch."

And so she was! Her blooming beauty and her infantile artlessness were powerful enough to break through the roughness of the weariness, the reserve and the indifference of the travel worn men of the world, and to melt them to tears.—Auburn American.

### How to Ride.

We like the advice of a writer in an Indianapolis paper, who indulges in a little criticism after seeing the exhibitions of riding at the County Fair. He appears to have a correct idea on the subject of sitting on horseback. He suggests that the rider must sit erect but fairly in the saddle; his stirrups must be just long as that the sole of his foot may be horizontal; the inner, not the hind part of the thigh must touch the saddle, and to that end his feet must rest in the stirrup parallel to the horse and to each other; and finally, the grand principle that the muscles of the inner thigh and the knees of the horseman are his dependence for the security of his seat, not the stirrup or the bridle-rein. To bear up on the rein for support is to stiffen the neck of your horse and make his movement bad; to depend upon the stirrups is a poor dependence, and betokens an unsteady seat; but grasp the body of your horse with all the power of the muscles of the thigh and the knees, is to make yourself a part of the animal, and impossible to be dislodged with ordinary restiveness. The rein and bit are merely to command attention; to give the direction; and check the motion which the pressure of the heel indicates and originates. These few principles, simple but all important, are collected from the habits of all nations, particularly those who live upon horseback, as the Arab and the Ranchero, and commend themselves for their very simplicity; which seems the teaching of nature itself.

### Quizzier Quizzed.

On a certain occasion, a medical professor delivering practical lectures to the public, a gawky fellow thought he had devised a mode of turning the laugh against the doctor. He mounted the stage, and being questioned as to his disorder, said very gravely:

"Why, I'm a liar."

"Sad disorder, sir, but perfectly curable," said the doctor.

"Well," said the man, "but I've a worse complaint than that—I've lost my memory."

"Quite curable, also," added the doctor, "but I must make my preparations.—Come again after dinner, and I will be ready for you; but pay down five shillings."

The man who intended to have his fun gratis, resisted, but the doctor declared he never let any one down from the stage till he had paid something.

"Besides," said the doctor, "how can I trust you?—You say you are a liar, and have no memory; so you will either break your promise, or forget all about it."

A loud laugh from the audience expressed their acquiescence in the justice of the claim, and the poor fool was compelled to lay down the cash. No one supposed he would come again, but he still hoped that he might turn the tables, and presented himself at the appointed hour. The doctor received him with great gravity, and addressing the audience said:

"Gentlemen may think it a joke, but I assure them on my honor as a gentleman, that it is a very serious affair, and I hereby engage to return the money, if the audience do not acknowledge the cure, and that I am fairly entitled to the reward."

The man sat down; was furnished with a glass of water.

The doctor produced a box of flattened black pills, and to show that they were perfectly harmless, offered to swallow three or four himself. He then gave one of them to the man, who, after many wry faces, bit into it, started up, spitting, and exclaimed:

"Why, hang me, if it ain't cobbler's wax!"

"There," said the doctor lifting up both of his hands, "did any body ever witness so sudden, so miraculous a cure? He is evidently cured of lying, for he has told the truth instantly; and the memory, my good fellow," continued he, patting him on the back, "if you ever forget this, call on me, and I'll return your money."

**A LADY WHO WAS PRESENT AT THE BATTLE OF SARATOGA.**—Mrs. Margaret Martin, who is at present stopping at the residence of her grandson, in this city, is 98 years of age. She is one of the few remarkable women of the revolution, who took part in the memorable occurrences of the struggle for American independence.

Her husband, Gilbert Martin, was a sergeant in the army of Gates, and was engaged in the battle of Saratoga. Mrs. Martin, then a very young woman, was on the field during both struggles constituting this battle, and terminating in the defeat of the splendid army which Burgoyne had transported with such immense labor and expense from Canada, confidently anticipating that he would be able with it to divide the army of the patriots, and secure Sir Henry Clinton in possession of the Southern line of defenses.

Mrs. Martin represents the struggle as most terrific. She says that towards evening, when Burgoyne, maddened by the consciousness that all his splendid schemes were about to be defeated, directed his whole reserve and cavalry force upon the feeble army of the patriots, the contestants stood within half musket shot of each other, and poured in their deadly volleys, while whole files on either side fell in their tracks; and still neither gave one inch.

Towards evening, Mr. Martin was wounded in the shoulder, and while his wife was in the act of affixing a bandage, she herself was wounded in the hand. She says, "Gilbert sprang up like a chafed lion; Peggy," said he, "I'll go and teach those cowardly dogs better manners than to shoot at a woman!" and I saw him no more till the fight was over."

Of such material were the men and women of the revolution.

We can readily imagine that the field of Saratoga was a strange place for those of the "softer sex." Mrs. Martin, however, has evidently been a woman of uncommon energy of character. Her frame still exhibits evidences of strength, and her eye sparkles as she recounts the deeds of that glorious day, or speaks of "that coward Gates, who stayed safe and sound all day in his tent, and cared not for the men who were falling like sheaves in the harvest."

One of the survivors and landmarks of the revolution are fading away.

A young lady who had not received so much attention from the beaux as her female associates, said to her lover,—"I told them I would wait until the chaff had blown off, and then I would pick up the wheat." Smart compliment that.

**Voltaire's definition of a physician is**—"An unfortunate gentleman, expected every day to perform a miracle, namely, to reconcile health with intemperance."

### Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion, 75  
For each subsequent insertion, 50  
For half column 6 months, \$15  
" " 12 months, 25  
For whole column 6 months, 35  
" " 12 months, 65

A liberal deduction made for yearling advertisements. When the number of times for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

### An Unexpected Gift.

A young man of twenty, a student in a university, took a walk one day with a professor, who was commonly called the students' friend, such was his kindness to the young men it was his office to instruct! While they were walking together, and the professor was seeking to lead the conversation to grave subjects, they saw a pair of old shoes lying in their path, which they supposed to belonged to a poor man who had nearly finished his day's task.

The young student turned to the professor saying: Let us play the man a trick; we will hide his shoes, and conceal ourselves behind those bushes and watch his perplexity when he cannot find them."

"My dear friend," answered the professor, "we must never amuse ourselves at the expense of the poor. But you are rich, and you may give yourself a much greater pleasure by means of this poor man. Put a dollar into each shoe, and then we will hide ourselves."

He did so, and then placed himself with the professor behind the bushes close by, through which they could easily watch the laborer, and see what ever wonder or joy he might express. The poor man had soon finished his work, and came across the field to the path, where he had left his coat and shoes. While he put on the coat, he slipped one foot into one of his shoes; but, feeling something hard, he stooped and found the dollar. Astonishment and wonder were seen upon his countenance. He gazed upon the dollar, turned it round, and looked again and again; then he looked around him on all sides, but could see no one.

He put the money into his pocket, and proceeded to put on the other shoe; but how great was his surprise when he found the other dollar. His feelings overcame him—he saw the money was a present—and he fell upon his knees, looked up to Heaven, and uttered a loud and fervent thanksgiving, in which he spoke of his wife sick and helpless, and his children without bread, whom this timely bounty from some unknown hand would save from perishing.

The young man stood there deeply affected, and tears filled his eyes. "Now," said the professor, "are you not better pleased than if you had played your intended trick?" "O, dearest sir, you have taught me a lesson now that I will never forget! I feel now the truth of the words which I never before understood, 'It is better to give than to receive.'"

**A STORY FOR CHILDREN.**—There was a farmer who had a large field of corn; he plowed it and planted the corn, and harrowed and weeded it with great care, and on his field he depended for the chief support of his family. But after he had worked hard, he saw the corn begin to wither and droop for rain, and he began to have fears for his crop. He felt very sad, and went every day to look at his corn, and see if there was any hope of rain.

One day as he stood looking at the sky, and almost in despair, two little rain drops up in the clouds over his head saw him and one said to the other:

"Look at that farmer; I feel very sorry for him; he has taken so much pains with his field of corn, and now it is all drying up! I wish I could do him some good."

"Yes," said the other, "but you are only a little drop, what can you do? You can't even wet one hillock."

"Well," said the first, "to be sure I can't do much, but I can cheer the farmer a little at any rate; and I am resolved to do my best. I'll try. I'll go to the field to show my good will if I can do no more; and so here I go." And down went the rain drop—one came pat on the farmer's nose, and one fell on a stalk of corn.

"Dear me," said the farmer, putting his hand to his nose, "what's that? A rain drop! Where did that come from? I do believe we shall have a shower."

The first rain drop had no sooner started for the field, than the second one said: "Well, if you are going I believe I will go too; here I come." And dropped the rain drop on another stalk.

By this time a great many rain drops had come together to hear what their companions were talking about, and when they saw them going to cheer the farmer and water the corn, one said—"If you are going on such a good errand, I'll go too," and down he came. "And I," said another, "and I," and so on till a whole shower came, and the corn was watered, and grew up and ripened, all because the first little rain drop determined to do what it could.

Never be discouraged, children, because you can't do much. Do what you can—angels can do no more.

**SUPPER DEATH IN A CHURCH.**—About eleven o'clock, on Monday night, during a religious meeting, in the Bethel Church, in Sixth street, above Lombard, quite an excitement was occasioned by the sudden death of one of the worshippers, Mrs. Sarah Leiper, a widow aged fifty. The class assembled were engaged in praying at the time, and the deceased was giving vent to her religious fervor in loud exclamations when she fell and expired.—Philadelphia Ledger.





LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Morning, Nov. 14, 1855

Our next issue will complete the third volume of the *Post*. Cannot our friends exert themselves, and procure an additional circulation? We are duly grateful for past favors on this head; but could they not think of us while getting up clubs of fifties for Louisville and other papers? We think they might, and opine that it only needs a hint to induce them to exert themselves.

We administered a bottle of *ketch-up* this week to our hands in order to be out at our usual time. But alas! it proved to be too strong and made them sick, and here we are again behind hand.

#### To Our Farming Friends.

Our town has been scarce of provisions for some time past, as if there had been a total failure of every kind of produce. No flour, no meal, no bacon, no beef, no butter, eggs nor chickens; know nothing. How ye, there has been more of the last named commodity than either of the others. Why cannot our farming friends bring in such articles as the citizens of this place stand greatly in need of, and of which, we feel convinced, you have the greatest abundance?

Hundreds of bushels of wheat have been shipped from this county since harvest. Would it not be equally as profitable to have some of this surplus ground up for this market? It would amount to an act of charity aside from your receiving a good price. Try it on.

THANKSGIVING.—Governor Morehead has issued a proclamation appointing Thursday, the 20th instant, as a day of general thanksgiving, to Divine Providence for the innumerable favors he has bestowed upon this people, during the past year.

A FIRE ENGINE.—When will our enterprising citizens make a move towards procuring one of these really important attachments to every town? Suppose a large fire should break out in this place, one good engine judiciously worked would be far more effectual than the exertions of every citizen in the place with buckets.—We will make one of a company to work the "merchandise." What say you, fellow citizens? By all means let us have an engine.

McCarty of the *Gazette*, tries to manufacture some satirical capital out of our saying that the Champaign was "red and rich." Now the fact of the matter is, the few times that Mac ever drank champagne, they palmed off Jersey cider on him and it is not to be supposed that he knows anything of the appearance of the genuine article.

See the advertisement of Messrs. J. R. Knott & T. G. Young, in another Column. They have really a superb stock and a handsome store. Give them a call.

When any of our subscribers fail to receive their *Post*, we will willingly rectify the matter upon being apprized of the delinquency.

Jon Woxe.—Our patrons will please bare in mind that we are ready, willing, and waiting to do up all descriptions of Job Work, in a handsome manner, on the shortest notice, and upon the most reasonable terms.

DARING OUTRAGE.—Whilst Mr. and Mrs. Mayes were visiting a near neighbor on Saturday night last, some person or persons entered their dwelling and committed various depredations. They took an axe and cut and split a fine bureau all to pieces in order to rob it. Not finding any money they then took a small table which had a locked drawer in it, out into the yard, and utterly demolished it. Mr. M. has been making preparations to remove to Texas, and the burglars surmised that he had a considerable amount of money in the house; but fortunately he had placed what he had on his person.

The house is about five miles North East of Lebanon, and within hailing distance of the one which the lady and gentleman were visiting.

Drizzle, drizzle, drizzle! Nothing else but rain. It would seem as though the clouds were weeping over the fall of a world.

The persons in this county who have been "laying up for a rainy day," now find a chance to spend their funds.

#### That Party.

On Tuesday night last, we attended another party at the Union House. As usual, we had a very pleasant time. Beautiful were the radiant faces, and bright were the sparkling eyes of the ladies who honored the occasion with their presence.

Some of the fair beings who graced the festive hall on the the occasion alluded to in our last, were again present. The effluence of every eye was a fair, lovely, and loving bride—Mrs. S.—and the lucky and happy groom we may not forget to mention.

There was also the witty, gifted and beautiful Mrs. J. (we do not allude to our own *cara sposa*, but she was there too.) amid whose dimples there seemed to play a thousand little mischiefs. And Mrs. P. who is a charming lady, and one who needs only to be known to be appreciated.

Miss S. of Springfield, was also present and added no little to the enjoyment of the occasion, her bright happy face was decidedly dangerous to the peace of mind of the beaux present. The two Miss B. were there, and Miss L. of Taylor, we believe, and Mrs. K.

We noticed upon the floor Miss H., Miss G., Miss R. and Miss F. [to whose charms we endeavored to pay tribute last week.] whirling like angels fair, with the rest, through the busy and intricate maze of the dance.

Mr. Hardy and his excellent lady certainly cannot be surpassed in providing for the enjoyment and comfort of their guests.

We cannot, in justice, close this article without noticing the "Virginia Brothers," who kindly tendered their services as musicians and we must say that we have never "Tripped upon the light fantastic" to better dancing music, and you'd better believe we "spread ourself."

Way up yonder in Lebanon Ky., one Nancy is dishing up "Possum Suppers," to the great delight of the citizens.—*Louisville Times*.

Will you be still! It's Nacey, and not "Nancy," that's doing up them things here. You talk of "way up yonder," as though you thought Lebanon was out of creation. Why we are in the very heart of Creation and "nothin' else." Wait for a few months longer, and we can step down to your miniature city, in a couple of hours; and you will be coming out here to breathe once more the free and untainted air of Heaven.

Louisiana has proved herself a worthy child of the South, by electing for her Governor the gallant Wickliffe, a true democrat, and by birth a warm-hearted Kentuckian. Maryland, we are sorry to say has forgotten the memory of Charles Carroll, and gave her voice for proscription and intolerance.

ELECTION NEWS.—We are advised of the complete triumph of the Democratic party in the States of Mississippi and Wisconsin, by very handsome majorities. Know nothingism has been entirely routed. Good news—day is breaking.

MR. WISE AND THE PRESIDENCY.—Mr. Wise has written to a friend in Virginia, in the course of which he says:

The idea of the Presidency, has not been allowed to enter my head. That iron has not pierced my heart. I know how it impairs a public man's usefulness to make such an imputation upon his aspirations. Did the *Sentinel* so intend? It looks very much like as if its fears were father to its thoughts. I can say on the subject, that I mean to keep the even tenor of my way, without a fear, favor or effection. If the Democracy would be guided by me, I can find one hundred men whom I prefer for the Presidency of myself. I can find two at least, in Virginia. One you know of very well. But, if the Democracy only again succeed, and cannot again unite upon a better man than I am, and they will unite upon me. I can only say that I will a la mode Jackson—fervently and effectually rule Black Republicanism; I will rule them! But the idea of ruling or not ruling them shall not turn me a hair's breadth from my own convictions as to what my duty as a patriot requires. I will write, speak, act as I think right, and leave the consequences to God and "the country," without thinking of the Presidency.

THE POETRY OF PHYSIC.—Doses have always been associated in our minds with wry faces, and medicine has seemed from the days of childhood, another word of nausea and disgust. Its remedies were the worst part of sickness, and pain was not so hard to bear as the revolting portions we are compelled to swallow for relief. Dr. Ayer's preparations herald another era. His *Cherry Pectorals* like honey on the tongue, and healing balm on the stomach. His Pills! Try them—they are sweet morsels to the taste, and glide sugar-sod over the palate, but their energy although wrapped up, is there, and strikes with telling force to the very foundations of disease.—*Cincinnati Citizen*, O.

The *Westminster Review* for October contains a very able article, proving that drunkenness cannot be cured by legislation.

#### Bishop Spalding's Cathedral.

The tower of this fine edifice has been built to a height of one hundred and twenty-five feet, and operations for the winter have ceased. There will be fifty feet of additional masonry, and then the spire will be erected. This will be from one hundred to one hundred and twenty-five feet high, and built of iron. A cross will surmount the whole, informing, upon first sight, the passer-by as to the character of doctrines inculcated below. The Cathedral in itself is a very beautiful place of worship. The main hall is very large and commodious, affording seats for more persons than any other room in the west. The altar is exceedingly gorgeous, while the other embellishments are of such a character as to render the place a delightful resort from the hubbub of the busy out-door world. In the superb paintings that decorate the walls, the student of art can find food for days of contemplation. One of the pictures is an original Van Dyke, and was presented some time ago to the Cathedral by the King of Naples. It is exceedingly valuable, being worth not less than twenty-five thousand dollars. The music to be heard in this temple of worship on the Sabbath, is something of which we shall say more anon.—*Lou. Cou.*

#### Riots in Albany, N.Y. on Election Day.

MAN SHOT DEAD.—William McCrossen and Michael Brennan had an altercation at the Second Ward poll this morning, during which McCrossen drew a pistol and shot Brennan through the heart, causing his almost instant death.

The rencontre, as we learn from those present, was not a political matter, it growing out of personal enmity of long standing.

The statement made to us is that Brennan attacked McCrossen, when, by the interference of those assembled, B. was pulled off. McCrossen then sprang into the street saying, "let him come on, I'm ready for him."

Brennan started to go at McCrossen, when he (McC.) drawing a pistol discharged it at B., the ball entering the left breast near the region of the heart.—Brennan turned, made an attempt to run and then fell dead!

Two policemen then seized McCrossen, who made no attempt to escape, and he was taken to the second district house.—Brennan was taken up by his friends and carried to his home.

McCrossen was badly beaten by Brennan a year ago last 5th of July, and there has been a bitter feeling between them since. Both were politicians of the same school, and both at work for the same candidates.—*Alb. Transcript*

TO PREVENT BLOOMERS.—The patent petticoat lifter is the great centre of attraction at the fair of the American Institute, at the Crystal Palace in New York. It is thus described:

There are four small pulleys attached to the waist underneath the dress, over which are rove small cords, one end of which is attached, with diaper pins, severally to the front, rear and sides of the skirt, at about the height of the knee. The other ends terminate the loops, which are led into the pocket on either side. If a lady wishes to go up stairs, she pulls loop No. 1 in the right pocket, and instantly the dress rises in front, so that the ascent is made with perfect grace. No. 2 in the left hand pocket elevates the rear in the same manner, and all pulled at once lifts all the skirt knee high.

DIVORCES IN INDIANA.—In Perry county, Ind., at the late term of the County Court, there were no less than twenty-two applications for divorce. One lady sent forth as the ground of her application that her lord always slept with his back toward her. He set up in defense that she would eat onions.

ANOTHER PRIZE FIGHT.—Another pugilistic display is to come off on the Canada side of the river, within the course of two weeks. The "knock down" is to be between Sweetman and Dutch Sam, both belonging to this city, and fighters by profession. The amount up is \$600.—*Baltimore Courier*, Oct. 30.

CHARGED WITH A HEAVY ROBBERY.—Henry S. Vaughn, carpenter of the steamship *Sonora*, has been held in \$16,000 bail, in New York, to answer a charge of stealing gold dust and coin to the amount of \$37,000.

Hon. Archy Dixon made a two-hour speech at Madisonville, Hopkins county, on the 5th inst, before a large audience. He exposed the deformities of Know-Nothingism in a masterly manner. His speech produced a great effect.

LARGE YIELD OF WHEAT.—Mr. J. A. Chandler, of Caroline, Va., raised, the past season, eight hundred and thirty bushels of prime wheat on eighteen and a half acres of accurately measured land, being nearly forty-six bushels per acre! He received a premium of twenty dollars for this yield, at the State Fair in Richmond last week.

WITHDRAWING AMMUNITION FROM CANADA.—The Montreal Chronicle states that the commissariat advertises for a vessel to convey six thousand of cartridges from Quebec to England. The large consumption of ammunition in the present war not only exhausts all that the mills can make, but will cause the larger part of the contents of the provincial magazines to be called out of their slumbers into actual service.

The Cincinnati Gazette says that Dr. Chaffee who has just been elected to Congress by the know nothings in Massachusetts, voted himself the entire Republican ticket.

#### Letter from Port au Prince.

Mayor Wood received the subjoined letter a short time ago from Joseph N. Lewis, U. S. Commercial Agent at Port au Prince, by which it will be seen that a bark, called the *Amelia*, has been detained at that place, in consequence of a large amount of arms and ammunition having been found on board. The Mayor has sent a copy of the letter to the U. S. District Attorney, Mr. John M'Keon, as it does not come under his jurisdiction:—

COMMERCIAL AGENT OF U. S. AMERICA AT PORT AU PRINCE.

SIR—I have the honor to inform you that I have, by the authority of the laws of the U. S. of America, seized and detained the bark *Amelia*, which came into the outer harbor and anchored on the 15th inst. The said bark has on board a large cargo of arms and ammunition, and everything requisite for equipping a large force of men; and I have reasons to believe that the *Amelia* is one of the vessels fitted out for the Kinney Expedition I have sent for the schooner *Lucretia* of N. York, Capt. Peter Truendsen, of the *Amelia*, and as witnesses, three seamen—John Ward, James M'Conn, and J. Wm Wyman—whom your honor will have arrested for safe keeping, until you hear from the Department of State, to which has been forwarded the necessary documents. Mr. Sidney Oaksmith, who came as supercargo of the *Amelia*, has also taken passage on board the schooner *Lucretia*, who, in my opinion, ought to be detained, as he refuses to give any satisfaction relative to this affair. I have the register of the *Amelia* in my possession, which states that Appleton Oaksmith, of New York, is the only owner of said vessel, and, of course, is one of the party concerned. Enclosed I send your Honor a copy of depositions which Mr. Oaksmith requested me to take of Capt Truendsen, and to which I refused to certify. I have the honor, sir, to be very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOSEPH N. LEWIS, U. S. C. AGT.

HOG CROP IN GIBSON COUNTY, IND.—The Princeton *Clarion* estimates the number of hogs to be slaughtered this season in the above county at forty thousand head, averaging about two hundred pounds and estimates to be worth four hundred thousand dollars.

The wheat crop in the same county is estimated at two hundred thousand bushels, and the corn crop at one and a half million bushels, both together said to be worth six hundred thousand dollars, and including the hogs, just the round sum of one million dollars.

Brigham Young has now seventy wives. If one wife makes a man very happy, what is the supposed state of Brigham's mind by this time?

HICKMAN, KY.—A small village with a population of one thousand, has shipped about 1,500,000 bushels of wheat, principally to the North, though much of it found sale in Louisville, St. Louis and Cincinnati. All of this grain was raised in the country immediately tributary to the place.

We are glad to learn from the Indiana papers that the health of the people is improving rapidly. Chills and fever have nearly disappeared.

ASSASSINATION IN VIRGINIA.—The Front Royal Gazette states that on Tuesday night of last week, as Mr. Washington Marlow was sitting by the fire, at his residence, in Rappahannock county, Va., he was shot at through the window, and struck in the head, killing him instantly. His slaves have been arrested on suspicion.

An exchange commenting on the singular circumstance that a number of Cincinnati young ladies have been married and carried away to other places, says no city has a better claim to supply *spare ribs* for the universe.

Jules Janin, the theatrical critic of the *Paris Debater*, says Americans are all barbarians—incapable of appreciating Rachel, and that she had better come home as quick as possible. What a greasy "Jolny-crap" of a fellow, this Mr. Janin must be!

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN VIRGINIA.—The Prunty town Gazette learns that nearly the whole town of Buckingham, in Upshur county, Va., was destroyed by fire on the 11th. The court house, jail, Cooper's tavern, all the stores but two, and most of the private dwellings are in ashes.

MORE DUST.—The Empire City arrived at New York last evening at 4 o'clock with \$1,634,000. "Come to this bosom, &c."

"Sambo, can you tell me what difference there between a Northern and Southern man?"

"No Bones."

"Why the Northern man blacks his own boots, and the Southern man boots his own blacks."

WHEAT GOING UP THE RIVER.—The mail boat yesterday took up a pretty good quantity of this article.—*Lou. Times*.

"I am going to draw this beax into a knot," as the lady said when standing at the hymeneal altar.

When a petulant individual politely observes to you, "You had better eat me up, hadn't you?" don't you do it.

#### Married.

IN Bardonia, Ky., by the Rev. J. B. Hutchison, Mr. WM T. SANSBURY, of Lebanon, to Miss GALLIE S. ROGERS, of the former place.

#### Dissolution of partnership.

THE Partnership hitherto existing between McROY & BOWMAN, in the Cabinet Making business, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All those indebted to the late firm, will please come forward immediately and settle.

G. McROY,  
Nov. 7th  
R. M. BOWMAN.

#### NOTICE.

##### Cabinet Shop.

THE Business will hereafter be carried on by the undersigned, in all its branches, at the stand formerly occupied by McRoy & Co. Grateful for the patronage heretofore extended to the establishment, I hope to deserve a continuance of the same.

R. M. BOWMAN.  
Nov. 7th

#### NOTICE.

AFTER this date, all purchases of Merchandise made for the Factory, will be made by myself, and I will settle no accounts made by any person in or about the shop, without a written order from me be produced on settlement.

P. F. MILLIGAN.  
November 4th 1855

#### Everett's Patent Coupling

##### FOR CARRIAGES.

The undersigned, feeling grateful to the public, for the patronage so liberally extended to him already, and desirous of meeting the increasing demand, would most respectfully inform the citizens of Marion and neighboring counties, that, having enlarged my shop, and procured competent workmen in each branch of the business, and having bought the exclusive control of E. & C. EVERETT'S Patent COUPLING for Carriages, for the Counties of Marion, Washington, Green, Taylor, Larue and Adair, that I am now manufacturing with that improvement, and will have on hand, early next Spring, an assortment of Close Carriages, Rockaways, Phaetons, and Double Seat Buggies. All of which I will put against any factory either East or West, for style and durability. My work is warranted for one year, and kept in repair until worn out, on reasonable terms.

I will put the Patent on each job, guarding against, being turned over, either by turning, backing, side jumps, or running away; as the wheels cannot touch the body, and yet turn in one half the space usually taken. NO EXTRA CHARGE.

Selecting my stock in New York, at first cost prices, I will sell lower than any other city in Kentucky, for the same class of work, and on reasonable terms, being, cash, good notes, country produce, negroes, &c.

Old carriages taken in trade and for sale.

Repairing attended to in all its parts.

Shop on Main Street, near the Lebanon Hotel.

P. F. MILLIGAN.  
Nov. 7, 1855, tf.

#### Pocket Book Lost.

LOST on Sunday 28, of Oct. a Port Monnaie, between Lebanon and Wm. A. Watkins. Said Port Monnaie contained \$27.75, and I note on John Schoelling and R. F. Saunders, to the amount of \$2050, with a credit of \$100, on same. Also, some other papers of no value to any one but myself.

I forewarn all persons against trading for said note. A liberal reward will be paid for the delivery of said Port Monnaie and contents to me.

CHAS. HARRISON.

#### Hurley's Sarsaparilla.

OF all the remedies that have been discovered during the present age for the "itching" and "ills that flesh is heir to," none equal this wonderful preparation. Only three years have elapsed since the discoverer (who spent a decade in studious experimenting, and perfecting it) first introduced it to the public, and it is already recognized by the most eminent physicians in all parts of the country to be the most surprising and effective remedy for certain diseases of which they have knowledge.

At other compounds or syrups of the root have hitherto failed to command the attention of the faculty, because on being tested they have been found to contain noxious ingredients, which neutralize the good effects of the Sarsaparilla, and often times injure the health of the patient. It is not so with Hurley's preparation.

This is the pure and genuine extract of the root, and will, on trial, be found to effect a certain and perfect cure of the following complaints and diseases:

Affections of the Bones, Habitual Constipation, Debility, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, complaint, Dyspepsia, Piles, Erysipelas, Pulmonary diseases, Female Irregularities, Scrofula, or Kings Evil, Fistula, Syphilis, and all Skin Diseases.

Besides curing the above it is known to be a great and powerful tonic, purifying the blood and invigorating the system. In short, it is without exception, in the cases mentioned, and its general effect upon the system, the most efficacious, as it is the most desirable remedy of the age. It is already extensively used throughout the country, and is fast obtaining an European reputation. The instances of cures it has effected are daily coming to the proprietor's knowledge, and he has no hesitation in recommending it to one and all who desire to procure relief from suffering. One bottle being tried, its effects will be too apparent to admit of further doubt.

Recollect Hurley's Sarsaparilla is the only genuine article in the market.

Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.

For sale at the manufacturers, corner Seventh and Green streets, Louisville, Ky. And by L. H. NOBLE, and L. A. SPALDING, Lebanon, Ky.

Oct. 31st.

#### FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS.

WE ARE just receiving from the Atlantic Cities, and are now opening a complete assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS; Consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, English and French Merinos, Satin-striped Delaine, Ladies' Cloaking, and Mantillas; Cloak and Dress trimmings of all kinds; Capes, Collars, Swags, Edgings and Insertings; Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes; Hardware and Cutlery; Queens and Glassware; Blankets and Over-Coatings; Groceries &c. Which we will sell cheap for cash, or to punctual dealers, payable on the 1st of January 1856.

Those who are indebted to the firm, or any member of it are requested to call and settle.

J. W. CHANDLER & CO.  
Sept. 12, 3m.

More Hags Y-e t t!

#### New Advertisements.

##### UNION HOUSE.

A. S. HARDY,

HAVING Recently purchased the House formerly occupied as a Hotel, and more recently as a Boarding School, solicits a liberal share of public patronage. The stand is situated on Main Street, Lebanon, Ky., and is in a retired and pleasant portion of the town. I have re-fitted and re-furnished the entire establishment in a handsome manner, and am now prepared to receive travelers or regular boarders by the day, week, month, or year.

My table shall always be furnished with the very best the market can afford; and I intend that my prices shall in all cases be carefully attended to, as I have made all necessary arrangements to that end, and there will shortly be a large, comfortable and handsome new stable erected on the premises.

A. S. HARDY.  
Oct. 17th

B. R. CLARK, Late of Nelson Co., Ky. T. M. FOSKICK, Of Louisville.

##### B. R. CLARK & CO

(Successors to J. R. Montgomery &amp; Co.)

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals;

Window Glass, Glassware, Paints,

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,

Patent Medicines, Perfumery,

&amp;c., &amp;c., &amp;c.

NO. 500 MAIN STREET, BET. 3D &amp; 4TH.

Louisville, Ky.

WE are now in receipt of a full and well selected stock of Goods in our line, to which we would invite the attention of friends and customers of the late firm, and country Merchants generally; who are solicited to call and examine our stock and prices. It is our intention to offer none but the best articles for sale, and at the lowest rates. We would particularly request attention to our stock of pure WINES and LIQUORS, selected expressly for Medical purposes, and guaranteed pure and of the first quality.

We are also the Sole agents for Kentucky for the sale of Winchester's Kentucky Liniment, a well known and popular remedy, and for SIMPSON'S AROMATIC SCHIDAM JUNIPER SCINAPS, the best article in the market.

B. R. CLARK & CO.  
Oct. 17th, 3m

##### THE UNIVERSITY'S FAMILY REMEDIES:

Issued under the Seal, Sanction &amp; Authority of

THE UNIVERSITY OF

FREE MEDICINE

AND

POPULAR KNOWLEDGE,

Chartered by the State of Pennsylvania, April

29th, 1853, with a capital of

\$100,000.

Mainly for the purpose of arresting the evils of Spurious and worthless Remedies. Also to supply the Community with reliable Remedies whenever a Competent Physician cannot or will not be employed. This Institute has purchased from Dr. JOHN ROWAND, his Celebrated

Rowand's Tonic Mixture,

Known for upwards of twenty-five years as the

only sure and safe cure for

Fever and Ague, &amp;c.

and his Inestimable Remedy for

Bowel Complaints;

ROWAND'S COMPOUND SYRUP

OF BLACKBERRY ROOT.

Which highly approved and popular remedies, together with

The University's Remedy for Complaints

of the LUNGS;

The University's Remedy for DYS-

PEPSIA or INDIGESTION;

The University's Remedy for COS-

TIVE BOWELLS;

Also, the University's Almanac may be

had, at the Branch Dispensary, or Store

of L. H. NOBLE &amp; CO.

Oct. 17th, 6m

##### NEW AND CHEAP



##### SANSBURY & BOWMAN,

THE above having located themselves permanently in Lebanon, Ky., wish to inform the public generally, that they are now receiving direct from the Eastern Market, a full and complete stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &amp;c.,

Which they offer for sale as low as they can be

had in Louisville or any of the Western cities.

We have taken the precaution to select every

article, having long been engaged in the

Drug and Prescription business, we are fully

aware of the great want of fresh and pure

drugs and medicines.

We have also made an arrangement with the

Eastern Wholesale Druggists and Manufacturers,

by which we will be



# THE POST.



Wednesday Morning, Nov. 14, 1855.

## Rags! Rags! Rags!!!

Clean Linnen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

## Notice.

All personal communications to this paper will be hereafter charged as advertisements, and must be paid for, before they can appear. This rule will be adhered to strictly.

## Local Matters.

The Fall difficulties have finally commenced in earnest. Three or four came off last week. More gasconade and breath than blood spilt. This is certainly the greatest place for approximating fighting without actually having a "cleaning," that we ever saw.

A couple of horses tried to run away with a wagon a day or two ago but could not come it—cause two men grabbed 'em. There was a dog fight at the Livery Stable, the other day—big black dog and little black dog "hitched in." Little dog seemed to have most friends—great excitement—finally little dog give in. We didn't hear of any big bets on the final result.

Man with a cigar in his mouth, walked down street the other day—large bets were offered that he would succeed in bringing up the lit end before he got across the square—none of the bets taken that we heard of—cigar finally arose majestically and assumed a position almost parallel with the cheek—great apprehensions of the nose getting burnt, which was instantly alleviated upon it being ascertained that the nose was insured.

A dog run up street with a bone in his mouth, chased by a Dutchman with a double-barrelled meat-saw and a wood-horse, crying "Shtep de tef!"

Tab Spalding has got a new pair of boots. He says they are the tallest boots, the deepest boots, the biggest boots, and the best boots ever built in Lebanon.

We offered to bet him a "smooth nine-pence" that although he thought so much of them now he would run them down before six months.

All the tobacco seized in England, in violation of the Revenue Laws, is sent for the consumption of the troops in the Crimea.

Mr. Macaulay, the historian, intends retiring from the representation of Edinburgh at the next dissolution.

Davenport, Iowa, is about being lighted up by gas.

A gentleman of Wheeling, Va., purchased two lots in Mascatoe, Iowa, some two or three years since, for which he paid \$200, and recently sold them for the sum of \$10,000.

The Marion (Ia.) Journal says: Hogs are being gathered with considerable avidity—every shoat that will weigh a hundred by killing time, will be put into market. The price has come down to \$5 per hundred.

James Graham, the young man who shot Mr. Spiller, a wealthy Virginian, who refused his daughter to Graham in marriage, has been convicted, at Wytheville, of murder in the second degree, and sent to the State Prison for fifteen years.

RUINED BY LOTTERIES.—The Albany (N. Y.) Argus says: On Saturday last, a young man, respected by numerous friends, and until recently employed as a confidential and financial clerk of a house in Market street, was arraigned before Alderman Ogden on the charge of using some \$2,000 of his employer's money, which the offender confessed was used for the purchase of lottery tickets. To obtain this money, false entries and even forgery was necessary; and when the young man discovered that an exposure would soon follow, he took his flight to a neighboring city, but an officer tracked him and brought him back.

David O. Gibbs, formerly of Natchez, fell into the river at Cincinnati Monday night, and was drowned.

A tipsy know nothing, knowing nothing of what he was doing, has publicly informed the world what should be his course of action, were he elected chief magistrate of the Union:

"If I was President of United States, I'd arrange my business accordin'—The niggers I would sell, The Irish send to— And the Dutch to 'tother side o' Jordan. Then pull off coat and roll up your sleeves; Jordan's a hard road to travel, I believe."

**CURIOUS RUSSIAN CUSTOM.**—On Whit-Monday and the following Sunday, there is a great promenade in the summer gardens, namely, the exhibition of brides.—The Russian tradesmen, on these days, expose their marriageable daughters in order to marry them, or, as they term it, to give them away. Under the lime trees of the principal Allee are two long rows of gaily dressed girls, packed close together, like the pipes of an organ. Behind each stands the match-maker, and on the other row the mothers and other female relatives.—Through this double row the spectators and wife-seeking Russians slowly walk—the latter notice any face pleases them, and the match-maker, belonging to it, The exhibition lasts till a late hour.

Somebody says: "If ladies would eat meat but once a day, pickles once a week, and sweetmeats but once a year; if they would take a cold bath every night and morning, and walk five miles a day, they would have no need of cosmetics and red paint, to make them beautiful."

**DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.**—THE partnership heretofore existing between J. R. KNOTT & HANNING, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All those indebted to the firm, will please call at the old stand and settle with J. R. KNOTT, who is the only one authorized to transact such business. J. R. KNOTT, J. HANNING. Sept. 24th 1855.

## NOTICE.

J. R. KNOTT, having associated with J. H. THOMAS & CO. YOUNG, in the Mercantile business, would respectfully announce to the public, that they have just received a large and well selected Stock of New Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Queen & Glass ware, &c. &c. Thankful for the patronage extended to the old firm, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same to the new. Nov. 14 1855. J. R. KNOTT, J. H. THOMAS & CO. YOUNG.

**HURLEY, THOMAS A.** Druggist and Apothecary, and Manufacturer of Hurley's Sarsaparilla, North-west corner Seventh and Green streets, Louisville, Ky. Oct. 31st.

**CONSUMPTION.**—Successfully Treated by Inhalation of Medicated Vapors.

BY Johnson Stewart Rose, M. D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, and for years senior Physician in the London Royal Infirmary, for diseases of the lungs. In this age of progress, Medical Science has contributed her full share to the general welfare; and that which shines resplendent, the brightest jewel in her diadem, is her last and greatest gift, MEDICATED VAPOR INHALATION, in the treatment of CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and kindred affections. All must see the absurdity of treating Consumption through the stomach, by filling it with nauseous drugs; the disease is not in the stomach, but in the lungs, and by inhaling medicine in the form of Vapor, I apply the remedy directly to the diseased organ. "There is, therefore, no case so hopeless that inhalation will not reach it. I earnestly appeal to the common sense of all afflicted with lung diseases, to embrace at once the advantages of inhalation. I claim for inhalation in the treatment of consumption, &c. a place amongst the priceless gifts that nature and art has given us, that "our days may be long in the land," and as the only ark of refuge for the Consumptive! A method not only rational, but simple, safe, and efficacious.

I have pleasure in referring to 108 names, residents of New York and neighborhood, who have been restored to vigorous health. About one-third of the above number, according to the patients' own statements were considered hopeless cases. The inhaling method is soothing, safe, and consists in the administration of medicines in such a manner that they are conveyed into the lungs in the form of vapor, and produce their action at the seat of the disease. Its practical success is destined to revolutionize the opinions of the medical world, and establish the entire CURABILITY of Consumption. Applicants will please state if they have bled from the lungs, if they have lost flesh, have a cough, night sweats, and fever turns, what and how much they expectorate, what the condition of their stomach and bowels. The Medicines, Apparatus, &c. will be forwarded to any part.

**TESTIMONY.**—"We, the undersigned, practitioners in medicine, cheerfully recommend Dr. Johnson S. Rose's method of treating diseases of the throat and lungs, as the best and most effective ever introduced into medical practice. Our convictions are based upon having several of our own patients, confirmed consumptives, restored to vigorous health after a few months' treatment by Dr. Rose. In the above named diseases, the application of "Medicated Vapors" inhaled directly into the lungs may be justly considered a great boon to suffering humanity, rendering consumption a perfectly curable disease. Dr. Rose deserves well of the profession for his strenuous and unwearied exertions in bringing this successful and only reliable method of treating consumption to such a degree of perfection. Signed, WAYNE BREWSTER, M. D. New York. RALPH STOBED, M. D. " JONAS A. MOTT, M. D. " CYRUS KINGSLEY, M. D. " And eleven other eminent practitioners in this and neighboring cities. Terms—Five dollars, consultation fee. Balance of fee payable only when patients restore themselves convalescent. N. B. The new postage law requires that all letters be PREPAID. My correspondences being extensive, applications to ensure replies must enclose postage. Dr. Rose's Treatise on Consumption—price one dollar. Address JOHNSON STEWART ROSE, Office, 831 Broadway, New York. Money letters must be registered by the Post Master; such letters, only, being at my risk. July 15, 1855.

**Stationery.**—I have a good supply of STATIONERY, on hand and for sale, such as: FOOLSCAP AND LETTER PAPER, NOTE PAPER, PLAIN AND FANCY ENVELOPES, STEEL PENS, &c., &c. W. W. JACK.

**Wanted to Hire.**—THE UNDERSIGNED wishes to hire from this time until Christmas, a small negro girl, who can nurse, go errands, &c. A liberal price will be paid for such an one. Sep 12th. W. W. JACK.

## Special Notices.

When death is at the door, the remedy which would have saved life, if administered in time, comes too late. Do not trifle with disease. Rely upon it, that when the stomach will not digest food: when faintness and lassitude pervade the system—when the sleep is disturbed, the appetite feeble, the mind lethargic, the nerves unnaturally sensitive, and the head confused—rely upon it, that when these symptoms occur, the powers of vitality are failing, and that, unless the mischief is promptly checked, life will be shortened, as well as rendered miserable. Now we know from a mass of testimony, greater than was ever before accumulated in favor of one remedy, that Hoodland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia, will immediately abate, and in the end, entirely remove all of these disorders as surely as a mathematical process will solve a problem. Who, then, will endure the agony, and the risk of life, with health and safety within reach? See advertisement.

**INVALIDS** recovering from the effects of Fever, Billious Diseases, or long continued illness of any kind, will find Carter's Spanish Mixture the only remedy which will revive their drooping constitutions, expel all bad humors from the blood, excite the liver to a prompt and healthy action, and by its tonic properties, restore the patient to life and vigor.

We can only say TRY IT. A single bottle is worth all the so-called Sarsaparilla in existence. It contains no Mercury, Opium, or any other noxious or poison drug, and can be given to the youngest infant without hesitation. See the certificates of wonderful cures around the bottles. More than five hundred persons in the city of Richmond, Va., can testify to its good effects. See advertisement.

**Dr. Geohegan's Hydropiper.**—Is prepared by a regular Physician, and is of purely Vegetable ingredients, he names of which accompany each bottle. It is a pleasant, safe and certain cure for diseases of women. For Kidney Affections, Impurities of the Blood, diseases of the Skin, Dyspepsia and Scrofula it has never had an equal. It is a slight stimulant, and a powerful tonic and alterative. See advertisement.

**AYER'S PILLS.**—A new and singularly successful remedy for the cure of all Bilious diseases—Costiveness, Indigestion, Jaundice, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Fevers, Gout, Humors, Nervous Irritability, Induration, Pimples, Headache, Pains in the Breast, Side, Back, and Limbs, Female Complaints, &c., &c. Indeed, very few are the diseases in which a Purgative Medicine is not more or less required, and such sickness and suffering might be prevented, if a harmless but effectual Cathartic were more freely used. No person can feel well while a costive habit of body prevails; but it soon generates serious and often fatal diseases, which might have been avoided by the timely and judicious use of a good purgative. This is alike true of Colds, Feversish symptoms, and Bilious derangements. They all tend to become or produce the deep-seated and formidable disorders which lead the host to the grave. Here is a reliable family physic is of the first importance to the public health, and this Pill has been perfected with consummate skill to meet that demand. An extensive trial of its virtues by Physicians, Professors, and the laity, has shown results surpassing anything hitherto known of any medicine. Cures have been effected beyond belief, were they not substantiated by persons of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of untruth. Among the eminent gentlemen to whom we are allowed to refer for these facts, are: PROF. VALENTINE MOTT, the distinguished Surgeon of New York City. DOCT. A. HAYES, Practical Chemist of the Port of Boston, and Geologist for the State of Massachusetts. IRA L. MOORE, M. D., an eminent Surgeon and Physician, of the City of Lowell, who has long used them in his extensive practice. H. C. SOUTHWICK, Esq., one of the first merchants in New York City. C. A. DAVIS, M. D., Sup't and Surgeon of the United States Marine Hospital, at Chelsea, Mass. Did space permit, we could give many more such names, from all parts where the Pills have been used, but evidence even more convincing than the certificates of these eminent public men is shown in their effects upon trial. These Pills, the result of long investigation and study, are offered to the public as the best and most complete which the present state of medical science can afford. They are compounded not of the drugs themselves, but of the medicinal virtues only of Vegetable remedies, extracted by chemical process in a state of purity, and combined together in such a manner as to insure the best results. This system of composition for medicines has been found to be the most effective, and the only one which produces more efficient remedy than had hitherto been obtained by any process. The reason is perfectly obvious. While by the old mode of composition, every medicine is burdened with more or less of acrimonious and irritating qualities, by this each individual virtue only that is desired for the curative effect is present. All the inert and obnoxious qualities of each substance employed are left behind, the curative virtues only being retained. Hence it is self-evident that the effects should be more powerful and more purely remedial, and the Pills a surer, more powerful antidote to disease than any other medicine known to the world.

As I frequently express the counsel of an attending Physician, and as he could not properly judge of a remedy without knowing its composition, I have supplied the accurate Formulae by which both my Patent Medicines and the body of Practitioners in the United States and British American Provinces. If however there should be any one who has not received them, they will be promptly forwarded by mail to his address. Of all the Patent Medicines that are offered, how few would be taken if their composition was known! My life consists in their mystery. I have no mysteries. The composition of my preparations is laid open to all men, and all who are competent to judge on the subject freely acknowledge their convictions of their intrinsic merits. The Cherry Pectoral was pronounced by scientific men to be a wonderful medicine before its effects were known. Many eminent Physicians have declared that many things my Pills, and even more confidently, and are willing to certify that their anticipations were more than realized by their effects upon trial. They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease. Being sugar wrapped they are pleasant to take, and being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity. For minute directions, see the wrapper on the Box.

**PREPARED BY JAMES C. AYER, Practical and Analytical Chemist, LOWELL, MASS.** Price 25 Cents per Box. Five Boxes for \$1. SOLD BY L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, E. L. Chandler, Campbellville, J. Stark & Son, Springfield, And sold by all dealers in Medicines every where. June 13, 3y.

**RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!!** 5,000 POUNDS of Rags wanted immediately at this office, for which liberal price in cash will be paid. Lebanon, Ky., May 8, 1855.

**GRAVES & THOMAS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.** Lebanon, Ky. WILL Practice in all the Courts of Marion and adjoining Counties, and promptly attend to all business entrusted to their care.

**BUENA VISTA.**—HAVING recently purchased the justly celebrated Buena Vista Spring, 5 miles South of Lebanon, I would respectfully inform the public generally, that I have refitted the establishment entirely, with new furniture and everything necessary for the comfort and convenience of visitors. And I am now prepared to receive boarders by the day, week, month or during the season; and my charges will be reasonable.

The water of this spring is C. lebiata, and is by its use, performed several remarkable cures both on those in the neighborhood and those who have visited it from a distance. The situation of the establishment is high, airy, comfortable and healthy; the cottages are comfortable and in every way suitable to invalids. W. T. PHILLIPS. April 18th 6m.

**Carter's Spanish Mixture. THE GREAT PURIFIER OF THE BLOOD!** Not a particle of Mercury in it. LET THE AFFLICTED READ AND PONDER!

An infallible remedy for Scrofula, King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obsolete Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Acne and Fever, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stomach, Sympathetic Disorders, Lumbago, Spinal Complaints, and all diseases arising from and in urtic use of Mercury, Imprudence in life, or impurity of the Blood.

THIS great alterative medicine and Purifier of Blood is now used by thousands of grateful patients from all parts of the United States, who testify daily to the remarkable cures performed by the greatest of all medicines, CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE. Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Eruptions of the Skin, Liver diseases, Fevers, Ulcers, Old Sores, Affections of the Kidneys, diseases of the Throat, Female Complaints, Pains and Aching of the Bones and Joints, are speedily put to flight by using this great and inestimable remedy.

For all diseases of the Blood, nothing has yet been found to compare with it. It cleanses the system of all impurities, acts gently and efficiently on the Liver and Kidneys, strengthens the digestion, gives tone to the stomach, makes the skin clear and healthy, and restores the circulation, in embayed by disease or broken down by the excesses of youth, to its pristine vigor and strength. For the Ladies, it is incomparably better than all the cosmetics ever used. A few doses of Carter's Spanish Mixture will remove all sallowness of complexion, bring the roses mantling to the cheek, give elasticity to the step, and improve general health in a remarkable degree, beyond all the medicines ever heard of.

The large number of certificates which we have received from persons from all parts of the United States, is the best evidence that there is no humbug about it. The press, hotel keepers, magistrates, physicians and public men, well known to the community, all add their testimony to the wonderful effects of this GREAT GOOD PURIFIER.

Call on the agent and get a Circular and Almanac, and read the wonderful cures this truly great alterative medicine has performed. None remain unless signed BENNETT & BEERS, Proprietors, No. 3 Pearl Street, Richmond, Va.; to whom all orders for supplies and agencies must be addressed. And for sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon; JOHN STARK & SON, Springfield; and by dealers in Medicine generally.

**Dr. A. J. Vanderslice.** Late Professor of the Ecole d'Unique de Medicine et Pharmacie la Paris. (A PRACTITIONER FOR TWENTY NINE YEARS PAST.)

**ANNOUNCES** to his friends and the public that he continues to devote his time to the curing of the following diseases, viz: Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Fits, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Piles, Fistula, Gout, Rheumatism, Scrofula, White Swelling, Nervous Affections, Fever and Ague, Bilious Complaints, &c. Dr. Vanderslice has met with great success by his peculiar treatment of disease, where other very eminent physicians have failed to produce a cure. To attest his confidence in his own skill and merit, he will undertake the cure of all patients without charge, excepting the cost of the medicine, requiring no fee until after the restoration to health. Diseases of a peculiar character he guarantees to remove radically in a few days without offensive or deleterious medicine. He warrants to all, no matter how severe or long standing the disease, an effectual cure, or he requires no pay. Females suffering with irregularities, nervousness, debility, &c., can be permanently relieved by Dr. V. Invalids in any section of the country, by addressing a letter to him, post paid, and enclosing a fee, can have advice and medicines promptly sent them. Residence on Preston street, between Green and Walnut. Private office on Floyd street, between Market and Jefferson. Office hours from 8 to 12, A. M., and from 2 to 6 P. M. Individuals can be accommodated with comfortable rooms, and strict attendance by the Dr. Those coming from a distance who are afflicted would do well to place themselves under his control as that will the more certainly secure his success. April 25. tf.

**LEBANON MARBLE WORKS!** H. POOL & CO. having permanently located in Lebanon, Ky., take pleasure in announcing to the public, that they have just imported a large stock of American and Italian Marble, and are now prepared to fill all orders for Tomb Stones, Monuments, Counters To, Table and Stand Tops, &c., &c. in the very best style of art; at shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. As we employ none but the best workmen, we warrant all our work to be of the first quality. We solicit a continuance of the public patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed. May 26th.

**BOWLES HOUSE,** THOMAS WELLINGTON, PROPRIETOR. LOUISVILLE, KY. March 7th, 4t.

**ALL KINDS OF BLANKS** done in the neatest style at this office.

# WINCHESTER'S KENTUCKY LINIMENT!

WHILE the market is filled with RIVAL LINIMENTS, and the manufacturers of each are bragging and puffing their own articles to the skies as a certain cure for every ill that flesh is heir to, and decrying all others as base imitations or impostures, the proprietor of the

**KENTUCKY LINIMENT** Presents his preparation to the public, not as a cure-all, but as a well tried and valuable remedy entirely different in its composition and much superior to any other in all cases where a Liniment is required.

**FORMAN OR BEAST** It is equally useful, and in particular it is excels every other in its prompt action and superior cleansing properties, producing in all cases a **HEALTHY CONDITION AND SPEEDY CURE!!** Sprains, Cuts, Sore-Throat, Burns, Nerve-pain, and all similar complaints, it cures like magic, and it is particularly RECOMMENDED TO THE LADIES, as being—unlike any other Liniment—perfectly free from oil, grease, tar, or anything that soils or stains. In particular its freedom from grease makes it far preferable on the more of neatness, as an application to the human skin.

Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, Ky., and the principal Druggists and Dealers throughout the country. April 13 1855-tf.

**PROSPECTUS OF THE LEBANON POST.** Enough has been said and wrote upon the innumerable advantages arising out of having a newspaper in a County; I will not, therefore, enlarge upon this point. Feeling convinced that the people of Marion wish an establishment of the kind in their county, I have consented, after many solicitations, to make a trial; let us see what will be the result. I had partially made my arrangements to move upon the Ohio river, but if the people of Marion will show, by subscribing liberally for the "POST," that they want a paper, we will succumb to their wishes, and settle amongst them.

**THE POST**, will be strictly NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion, in all things else perfectly INDEPENDENT, expressing freely the views of the Editor and his Correspondents, on the passing events of the day, local matters, &c. I am decidedly in favor of Railroad communication in Kentucky, being firmly convinced that in that way alone, can our beloved State keep up with the advancement of the age and her older Sister-States. I am particularly in favor of a communication of this kind across the State, and thus giving us a direct intercourse with the great southern mart; being convinced that such an intercourse would redound to the benefit of all classes, and that the proposed route through Marion County is the best location in the State, and believe firmly that it can and will be run. We will advocate, conditionally, to the best of our ability, this truly beneficial enterprise and solicit the pens of others.

**THE POST**, will be dedicated to News, Agriculture, Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, &c., &c. Nothing shall appear in its columns of a hurtful or demoralizing tendency to the mind; in a word, it shall be a FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

**THE POST**, will be issued weekly, on every Wednesday, on an imperial sheet at \$2 per year in advance, \$2 50 if paid in six months, or \$3 if the payment is delayed until the end of the year. Wishing to commence on the last of April or the first of May, I would be gratified to receive all of my prospectuses, crowded with names before that time.

W. W. JACK, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

**DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED German Bitters,** PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, Philad'a., Pa., WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

Such as Constipation, inward Flies, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-burn, Disagut for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Headed and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensation, when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Lull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Lumbi, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Baring in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirit.

**DR. C. M. JACKSON, CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,** PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, No. 120 Arch street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, it is equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skillful physicians had failed. These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues for the rectification of Diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, without a doubt, certain, pleasant.

**READ AND BE CONVINCED.** More testimony from the South in favor of HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Philadelphia. They stand alone and unapproached by any other remedy now able to be seen. For the cure of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, &c., &c.

H. W. CHANEY, Millersburg, Ky., Oct. 16, 1852, said: "Having sold your Bitters some time, I find it has given satisfaction in every instance that has come under my notice."

NELSON & EDWARDS, Salvisa Ky., June 21, 1851, said: "We rejoice to inform you that this justly celebrated medicine has fully maintained the exalted reputation which has been given it, and having tested its virtues we unhesitatingly say it eminently deserves it."

J. T. & J. W. BERRY, Uniontown, Ky., July 21, 1850, said: "We have heard of many cures performed by the use of Dr. Hooiland's German Bitters, and believe it to be a valuable medicine."

J. GRANT, Irwin, Ky., June 26, '52, said: "We have succeeded in introducing your Bitters into our country, and others purchase them by the half dozen and by the case."

DR. P. PATIO & BRO., Knoxville, Tenn., April 9, 1851, said: "Your Bitters are now selling very fast, and every person that has used it, so far as we have been able to learn, is well benefited."

These Bitters are entirely vegetable, they invigorate and strengthen the system, never operate as a cathartic, and are perfectly safe for infants and weaklings. For sale by respectable dealers everywhere.

Sold in Lebanon by L. H. NOBLE, in Springfield by J. S. STARK & SON.

**Notice.** TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: I WILL not, most positively, hereafter pay any accounts made by any person, at any place, unless a written order is received for the same, under the hand writing of one of the gentlemen who do business for me in Lebanon. LEWIS SMITH. July 19, 1855.

**House and Sign PAINTING.** THE UNDERSIGNED, having entered into a partnership, in the painting business, and permanently located themselves in Lebanon, would, most respectfully, tender their services to the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county generally. We are prepared to do House Painting, Sign Painting and Imitations of Wood, Marbles, &c., in a neat and workman-like manner, in the quickest manner possible, and upon the most reasonable terms; in a word, we will warrant our work to be done in such a style and dispatch as to please our employers. MUSSLEMAN & SPALDING. Mar. 15 tf.

**FULLERTON & CO.** Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail **PREMIUM BLINDS, Cottage Furniture, Shade Cases, and Dealers in Window Shades.** WINDOW Blinds, Plain and fancy Trimmings, Narrow and Wide Slats, Fancy Furniture, What Not, Reception and Cottage Chairs of all kinds, Window Shades, Shaw Cases, Corbels and Tassels, Gilt Cornices and Curtain Bands, Chumby Sets, all colors, ornamented in gold scrolls, flowers and landscapes. Spring Mattresses on hand or made to order. No. 68 Third Street. Sep. 1y.

**Drs. I. Westerfield, & Son** HAVING permanently located in Shelbyville, Ky., tender their professional services to the afflicted. They will give special attention to the treatment of **CHRONIC DISEASES.** The senior partner has been exclusively engaged in the practice of medicine for the last 25 years. In addition to a regular course of study, he read and practiced three years in partnership with Indian Doctor Richard Carter, formerly of Shelby county, Ky., from whom he obtained all those valuable RECIPES and formulas, for the preparation of his RECIPES, REMEDIES, which have proven so eminently successful in the treatment of **Chronic Diseases.** In all cases of simple, uncomplicated diseases where a carefully written description is sent them, post-paid, they will promptly send medicines and directions by mail. sep 20tf J. C. MAXWELL, W. W. CLEAVER.

**Drs. Maxwell & Cleaver.** Office two doors above the Drug Store. Dec 2u tf



## Scissoring.

"Of she goes," said Mrs. Partington, when the train started.

"Mistaken the gender, Ma'am," said a stranger, "it's the mail train."

"How to go to it?"—Go it strong in your praise of the absent. Some of it will be sure to get around.

Go it strong when you make love to a pretty widow. More people have erred by too little than by too much in this particular.

Go it strong when taking up contributions for a charitable purpose. It will pay.

Go it strong when you make a public speech. Nine people out of ten never make any allusion unless it cuts like a short-handled whip or a rhinoceros cowhide.

Go it strong when you advertise. Business is like architecture—its best support are full columns.

**DIDN'T TRAVEL.**—A young man and a female once upon a time stopped at a country tavern. Their awkward appearance excited the attention of one of the family, who commenced conversation with the female, by inquiring how far she had travelled that day. "Travelled!" exclaimed the stranger, somewhat indignantly, "we didn't travel, we *aid*!"

**OBEYING ORDERS.**—"Edward," said his mother to a boy of eight years, who was trudging hoop in the front yard, "Edward, you must not go out of that gate into the street."

"No, ma, I won't," was the reply.

A few minutes afterwards she saw Edward in the street, engaged in the edifying employment of manufacturing dirt pies.

"Didn't I tell you," said she angrily, "not to go through that gate?"

"Well, I didn't, mother," was the very satisfactory reply, "I climbed over the fence!"

**FATHER SHOT BY HIS SON IN UTAH.**—We are informed that a serious shooting affray took place at Clark's Mills, in the town of Westmoreland, on Wednesday night. A man named Henry, who resided with his son, had been in a habit for some time past of staying away from home until an unreasonable hour of the night and disturbing the family after they had retired. There being no reasonable cause for the absence of the father, he had frequently been importuned by his son, and at length threatened with expulsion if he did not change his habits. On Wednesday night he returned about 10 o'clock, when an altercation took place between them, resulting in the father receiving a severe and perhaps dangerous wound from a pistol ball fired by his son. We are not informed of all the particulars. The young man was taken into custody. Both father and son are represented as being industrious mechanics, and were employed in the machine shop of Clark's Mills. They formerly resided in Saratoga county.—*Utah Gazette.*

## One of the Subscribers.

A long-winded, dun-proof subscriber to an Illinois newspaper, after repeated dunning, promised that the bill should be paid by a certain day, if he was alive.—The day passed over and no money reached the office. In the next number, therefore, of the paper, the editor, inserted among the deaths a notice of his delinquent friend's departure from this life. Pretty soon after the announcement, the subject of it appeared to the editor—not with the pale and ghastly countenance usually ascribed to apoplexy; nor did he wait to be spoken to, but broke silence:—

"What sir, did you mean by publishing my death?"

"Why, sir, I meant what I mean when I publish the death of any person—to let the world know that you are dead."

"But, I am not dead."

"Not dead?—then, it is your own fault, for you told me you would positively pay your bill by such a day, if you lived to that time. The day passed—the bill is not paid, and you must positively be dead, for I would not believe that you would forfeit your word."

"O, no! I see that you have got round me Mr. Editor, but say no more about it—here's the money. And, harkye, my wag, don't forget to contradict my death next time you print."

"Oh, certainly sir just to please you—though, upon my word, I can't help thinking you were dead at the time specified, and that you really have come back to pay the bill on account of your friendship to me."

**ROBBERY OF THE SANTA FE MAIL.**—A letter from Linn, Osage county, dated the 27th, says it is supposed about \$20,000 were taken from the Santa Fe and Independence mails, recently robbed at Maries river. Gilbert, to whom the robbery has been traced, was a stage driver, but not on the route where the robbery was committed. There were some \$8,000 in draft which he did not take. After the robbery he proceeded to Mr. Orms', and on the 27th, a package, or a portion of a package, of letters, from Independence to St. Louis, was found in the woods. Among them was a draft upon Darby & Barksdale, for \$100, in favor of —, for How & Cook, an envelope addressed to Benton, Pomeroy & Co., but no letter; it probably contained money. One letter directed to G. O. Knapp & Co., Republican office; one to Miltenberger & Co., one to Wm. Lindsey; one to Mrs. Darst, and others not remembered.—*St. Louis Republic.* Oct. 31.

People that change their religion from reading books of controversy, are not so much converted as outwitted.

**SACKS VS. BAGS.**—Mr. Lover tells a good anecdote of an Irishman giving the password on the evening before the battle of Fotenoy, at the time the great Marshal Saxe was Commander.

"The password is Saxe—now don't forget it, Pat," said the Colonel to his Irish servant, "see now you don't forget it—Saxe."

"Sacks!" quoth Paddy, "faix an' I will not. Wash't my father a miller, sure?"

"Who goes there?" cried the sentinel as Pat approached the post.

Pat looked as grave as an owl, and in a sort of whispered bow, replied,—

"Bags, yer honor."

A poet says: "I dreamt that I was engaged in writing, and that in the midst of a sentence a mosquito came buzzing in my ear. I remonstrated with him for disturbing me, having spoilt a beautiful paragraph. 'I will not trouble you,' he replied, 'I have merely come to punctuate a sentence.'"

**Overcome evil with good.** as the gentleman said when he knocked down a burglar with the family bible.

## Physiothatic System OF CURING CHRONIC OR LINGERING DISEASES.

The peculiar system of treatment which I have for some years back pursued in chronic or long standing diseases, with such extraordinary success, I have named the *Physiothatic*, that is, in plain English, the art of healing those diseases agreeably to the laws of nature. In an advertisement like the present, it cannot be expected that the principles upon which this system is founded can be announced.

The sphere of this system is not limited to any particular class of diseases or disorders, or to the diseases of particular organs; as the eye, the ear, or the skin; but embraces the whole range of human chronic maladies, even affections of the mind, and congenital diseases or deformities, that is, those with which one is born. A great many of the affections which formerly required frightful, painful and often dangerous surgical operations are found to yield to its mild but powerful influence. It is emphatically the system for the successful treatment of all the strange, curious, obstinate pains, feelings, sensations, symptoms, disorganizations and complications of chronic disease, and a very large number of diseases which hitherto have been considered as absolutely incurable, have been and can be cured by it. It is in a word capable of curing all the inveterate diseases that any of the other systems is capable of curing, and a large number besides, in which either of them would be found quite powerless.

But does the practice prove the theory? I answer that it does, and this conclusively as the many who have already been cured by it can amply testify; but I suppose those who know myself personally, and the number is large and respectable in Marion county, will be content with my own word for it. I take no certificates of cures, deeming such, as only becoming practitioners who effect only *chance* cures; the *Physiothatic* method rests on a basis so solid that astonishing cures by it, appear as no great wonder, but only as the result of natural laws directed by professional acumen and skill.

The following are some of the diseases in which this new practice has been found most successful, to wit:—Epilepsy or fits. St. Vitus' Dance, Cataplexy, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Tic Douloureux, Spasms, Paralysis or Palsy, Wens and other Tumors or Lumps, some kinds of Cancer, Dropsy, Chronic Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Gout, Polypus, Scrofula, Chronic sore eyes, Blindness, Cataract, Amaurosis, Film over the eye, Deafness, Running from the ears, Ozana, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Spitting of blood, Diseases of the heart, Dyspepsia, Gastritis, Liver diseases, Jaundice, Piles, Obstinate Constiveness, Chronic Diarrhoea, Diabetes, Gravel, Hip-joint diseases, White Swelling, Fistula, Night mare, Mental disorders or affections of the mind, &c. Likewise the most troublesome affections peculiar to females; and among the diseases of children I would particularly mention: Squinting, Stammering, Rickets including Humpback, Scaldhead, Prolapsus ani or falling down of the fundament, &c.

N. B. The medicines are prepared in a manner that is especially my own, and are remarkably pleasant, in fact almost tasteless. No cutting instruments or other harsh means used in the above cases.

Charges, including medicines, \$3 to \$5 per week, where I have not had time to see my patients. Boarding can be had in this pleasant Village on moderate terms, and a stage runs through here from Louisville, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Patients at a distance who are unable to come to see me, can, as the next best expedient, consult me by letter. On sending an exact statement of the history and symptoms of their case, mentioning also any other affections they may have, and at the same time enclosing a fee of not less than \$3. (except in the case of the poor,) they will receive medicine with directions, by mail, post paid.

J. BARRY, M. D.

FAIRFIELD, Nelson Co. Ky. May 16th.

**NOTICE.**

THE PARTNERSHIP hitherto existing between DUNCAN & STOY, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All those who are indebted to the firm either by note or account, are therefore called upon to come forward immediately and settle the same.

DUNCAN & STOY.

P. S. The business will hereafter be carried on by the undersigned, in all its branches,—Watches and Clocks repaired and warranted as usual.

G. S. STOY.

Sept. 17th, 1855, 31

## St. Joseph's College.

BARDSTOWN, KY.

THIS Institution is situated in Bardstown. The site is beautiful and healthy; the buildings are stately and very extensive. The playing grounds are spacious and handsomely set with trees. The professors are from twelve to fifteen in number, and exclusively devoted to the instruction of those entrusted to their care.

- Board, washing and tuition in all or any of the branches taught, per session of 10 1-2 months, \$160.00
- Extra charges, at the option of the parents, are:
1. For the use of Instruments in Natural Philosophy or Chemistry, \$10.00
  2. For the class of Mineralogy and Geology, 5.00
  3. For Music or Dancing, per quarter, each, 10.00
  4. For Painting or Drawing, per quarter, each, 5.00
  5. For Board in the College during the vacation, per week, 2.00
  6. For use of bed and bedding, per session, 8.00

For further particulars apply, by letter to the President.

N. B. The Collegiate exercises were resumed on the 2d of September.

## PROSPECTUS OF

## ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

NEAR LEBANON, MARION CO., KY.

This Literary Institution, founded in 1821, by the late Rev. WILLIAM BYRNE, and subsequently conducted for many years by the Jesuits, is now under the superintendence of the Right Rev. Bishop of Louisville, who will always take means to provide a suitable Faculty for carrying it on with a view to promote the greatest public good. Under the auspices of its previous conductors, the Institution has been instrumental in widely diffusing the blessings of a religious education throughout Kentucky and the adjoining States.—The steadiness of its patronage has been a constant evidence of the public approval. The beauty and salubrity of the situation, as well as the spaciousness and commodiousness of the College Buildings, are generally known. It will be the constant aim of the Faculty to adopt, so far as practicable, the plan which it was so well and so usefully conducted by its enlightened and benevolent Founder.

## TERMS PER SESSION.

[INvariably in Advance.]

Board, including Washing, Mending Shirts and Socks after washing, Fuel and Lights, together with Tuition in Orthography, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic, \$42.00

Board, &c. (as above), with use of the Globes, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, Book-keeping, History, Rhetoric and Botany, or either of these branches, 47.00

Board, &c. (as above), with Tuition in the Classics, Higher Mathematics and Philosophy, or either of them, 50.00

Tuition in French, (extra), 5.00

Bed and Bedding, when furnished, 3.00

Stationary, [Pens, Ink and Paper,] when furnished, 2.50

Physician's Fee and Medicines, per Session, 1.50

Books, and other necessary articles are furnished by the Agent of the College, at current retail prices.

For those who remain at the College during the vacations, there will be an additional charge for Board of 10.00

Music, per session, 10.00

## Scott's Weekly Paper.

The Publishers of this large and popular Family Journal offers for the coming year, (1854) a combination of Literary attractions heretofore unattempted by any of the Philadelphia Weeklies. Among the new features will be a new and brilliant series of Original Romances by George Lippard, entitled "Legends of the Last Century." All who have read Mr. Lippard's celebrated "Legends of the American Revolution" published for fifty-six consecutive weeks in the *Saturday Courier*, will find these pictures of French and American History endowed with all the power and brilliancy of his previous productions. The first of a series of Original Novellettes, called "Morris Hartley," or the Knights of the Mystic Valley, by Harrison W. Ainsworth, is about to be commenced. It will be handsomely illustrated with 12 fine engravings, and its startling incidents cannot fail to elicit undivided praise. *Emerson Bennett*, the distinguished Novelist, the favorite of the West, and the author of some of the finest productions ever read, is also engaged to furnish a brilliant Novellette to follow the above. *Mary Andrews Denison*, author of Home Pictures, Patience Worthington and her Grandmother, &c., will contribute a splendid Domestic Novellette, entitled the "Old Ivy Grove," and H. C. Watson an illustrated Story called the "Two Edged Knife"—a graphic picture of Early Life in Old Kentucky. To these will be added Original Contributions and selections from *Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz*, *Clara Clairville*, *Lillie Liberte*, *Grace Greenwood*, and other distinguished writers; the news of the day, graphic editorials, full reports of the provision, money, and stock markets, letters from travelers at home and abroad, &c., &c.

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Lebanon, Ky., Nov. 29.

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## HATS AND CAPS!!

My facilities for the purchasing of materials, and the manufacturing to order of SUPERIOR HATS, are not excelled in the Western Country.

I have on hand, and am constantly manufacturing to order

## Black and White Beaver,

Nutria, Brush, Russian and Otter Hats, &c. Also the Spring style of Hats from the most celebrated houses in the city of New York. Together with a large assortment of Brown California, black and white Buena Vista and Wool Hats.

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Ladies' Riding Hats, of the latest New York and Parisian Styles

Kosuth Hats, &c., &c.

The above goods will be found equal in quality, and fully as LOW in PRICE as the same article can be bought for in Louisville or any other city market.

The Patrons of the house, and the public at large, are particularly invited to call and examine the assortment.

Hats of any particular shape made to order at short notice.

LEONARD EDELEN.

Lebanon, May 5.

## THE BRITISH PERIODICALS.

AND THE

## FARMER'S GUIDE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,

No. 54 Gold street, New York.

CONTINUE to publish the four leading British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine; in addition to which they have recently commenced the publication of a valuable Agricultural work, called the

"FARMER'S GUIDE TO SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE,"

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This highly valuable work will comprise two large royal octavo volumes, containing over 1400 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings on wood, in the highest style of the art, illustrating almost every implement of husbandry now in use by the best farmers, the best methods of plowing, planting, haying, harvesting, &c., &c., the various domestic animals in their highest perfection; in short the pictorial feature of the book is unique, and will render it of incalculable value to the student of Agriculture.

This work is being published in Semi-monthly Numbers, of 64 pages each, exclusive of the Steel engravings, and is sold at 25 cents each, or \$5 for the entire work in numbers, of which there will be at least twenty-two.

The British Periodicals Re-published are as follows, viz:

The *London Quarterly Review* (Conservative).

The *Edinburgh Review* (Whig).

The *North British Review* (Free Church).

The *Westminster Review* (Liberal), and

Blackwood's *Edinburgh Magazine* (Tory).

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their literary character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. Blackwood, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My Novel," (both by Bulwer), "My Peninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood. AFTER IT HAS BEEN ISSUED BY MESSRS. SCOTT & CO., so that subscribers to the reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the EARLIEST reading of these fascinating tales.

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June 1, 1855. 6m

## 1853

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OF THE

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